

MANCAVE

elita

by Sid

SEP/OCT 2024

TO THE
BIKE
CAVE

by
Kennesaw
Taylor

FRANCISCA PASTORE

the simplicity of the natural

STEPHANIE SPEAR

boat life literally is life

GIULIA BIAGIOLI

maximum expression of
my art is my body

JEN LYNN

they say I look tall,
but I'm actually
fun size

Audrey
Malek

Better to push yourself
than to never try at all!







www.mancaveelite.com





MANCAVE ELITE

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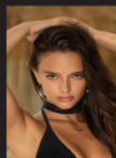
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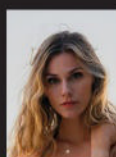
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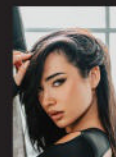
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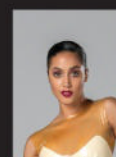
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A full-page photograph of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a white, beaded bikini, posing in shallow ocean water. She is looking back over her shoulder at the camera. The water is a deep blue, and the sky is light blue with some clouds. The woman's reflection is visible in the water.

Rubie

Photo by Sid Siddiqui





F

Photography by Carlos A Duarte Romero

FRANCISCO
PASTORE

















Photography by Carlos A Duarte Romero

FRANCISCO PASTORE

JEN LYNN

Photography by Paul Allan







Describe yourself in three words.

Sexy, Hilarious, and Powerhouse are the three words I would use to describe myself.

Who inspires you and why?

My dad is the person I admire most. His dedication and hard work have led him to a wonderful life. Thanks to his efforts, he was able to retire early, and I aspire to achieve that myself someday. He's always on vacation, living his best life, and enjoying every moment.

What do you think about AI generated art and reading material?

I appreciate AI for providing cool backgrounds because, as an influencer constantly producing content, my house can get a bit boring at times. However, I'm not a fan of filters and face alterations. It's hard to know what people actually look like behind the edited images, and it's unsettling to think you might be attracted to an artificial persona rather than the real person, lol.

Should books be determined to be outdated and no longer functional?

Honestly books should not be outdated, books are older than some of us therefore they contain timeless knowledge.

Do you have a charitable cause you care about?

Not at the moment.

Your favorite tv series?

My all-time favorite TV series would have to be either Breaking Bad or Game of Thrones.

At the moment, I'm really enjoying House of the Dragon, as well as The Bear and The Boys. I'm a binge-watcher through and through, just give me a good show and I'll be glued to the screen!

Thoughts on city life versus country life?

I was raised as a country girl and have always had a strong appreciation for rural life. Currently, I live in the city because I wanted to experience what it's all about. The city certainly offers great food, but dealing with package missing off my front step on a regular basis is definitely annoying, lol. For now, I'm enjoying city life while I'm young, and one day, I plan to retire like my dad.

Where will you be in exactly one year from this moment?

One year is not a long time, I expect to be exactly where I'm at but saving more money towards a greater future.

Is it ever okay to cheat at anything, why or why not?

No comment.

Do you have a story to tell about a photo shoot?

I love doing photoshoots; it's always a fun time. The best part about them is the photos afterward—the art and creativity that go into them. The photos used for this magazine were taken by my main photographer, Paul! Paul is a super nice guy, and we go way back. I'll never forget the time I did a corset shoot with him. I had to wear the tightest laced-up corsets ever; I never knew how much I loved to breathe before then, lol.

What would you wear on the perfect date?

To me, a perfect date is a nice walk in the park followed by a picnic. I think a sundress

would be ideal for a day like that. And, of course, I'd love to see my dates lunch-packing skills in action, lol.

One thing you'd change, if you ruled the world.

I wouldn't want to rule the world even if given the chance. Handling that level of stress isn't something I could manage. I've always shied away from managerial roles for the same reason. While the world could certainly use more positive change, I don't believe I'm the one to make it happen on a grand scale. Instead, I focus on being kind, hoping that it fosters mutual respect and understanding in my own way.

My story in less than 5 minutes...

I was just a girl who loved modeling and had a passion for fashion. I then expanded into social media, which is a natural extension of a modeling career. The highlights of my career include being featured on magazine covers, such as this one. I'm grateful for the experiences and the incredible people I've met along the way.

If your life was made into a movie, who would play your part and which actor would you want to be your leading man?

I have two different personalities, so I'm going to pick two movies/shows. First, I'll go with the classic The Notebook. I know it's a bit cliché, but I'm a romance whore, and the idea of communicating with my loved one through handwritten letters in a simpler time is incredibly romantic. Plus, Ryan Gosling is always a winner!

For my second pick, I'd choose Game of Thrones. I'm a queen just like my girl Daenerys Targaryen, give me Jon Snow PLEASE!

“I WAS JUST A GIRL WHO LOVED MODELING AND HAD A PASSION FOR FASHION. I THEN EXPANDED INTO SOCIAL MEDIA, WHICH IS A NATURAL EXTENSION OF A MODELING CAREER.”



















Photography by Paul Allan

JEN LYNN

To The Bike Cave

Photo By Kennesaw Taylor





How many of our Mancaves are bike caves? I have owned motorcycles for most of my life. In that time, at least two of those motorcycles have had the misfortune of joining me in arriving first at the scene of the accident. I have a habit of being the first to arrive at the scene of the accident that has persisted throughout my life.

On a foggy morning the first bike, an old pine tree and I came together on a country road. What was left of the bike rested behind my grandparents' barn for twenty years before finally being sold as scrap metal. I spent a week in the hospital nursing a broken nose and dislocated shoulder. It took a full week before my brain could figure out where it was and what it was supposed to be doing. One year later the second, a concrete mailbox post and I came together at about seventy miles an hour. The bike was sold for parts, which meant the tail light and back fender was still useful. I spent six months in traction and another year trying to learn to walk again. To illustrate just how bright I am, the first day they took off my full body cast and put me in a regular one, I could not walk, but rode a friend's bike with my cast sticking out to the side and only using the front brakes.

I loved each of my bikes, but so far only one ever lived long enough to be sold as anything other than scape. It's why I don't own one now. I want to live and no poor bike deserves to die as some of mine have.

I have had friends over the years that turned their garages into Mancaves and makeshift shrines to their bikes. Beer was consumed, poker games were played and girls were

wooded as the bike sat right in the middle of the action. I have had friends who kept their bikes in the living rooms of their homes and apartments. Not all of these were located on the first floors of their buildings. You have heard of inside and outside dogs, but did you know there were inside and outside bikes? I have witnessed friends who have torn their bikes from the floor up and then rebuilt them inside their living rooms.

I could not find more current figures, but according to the U.S. Department of Transportation, in 2024 there were just a little less than ten million bikes in America. While Florida ranks number two in number of bikes, it ranks highest in bike related fatalities.

According to howmanyarethere.com and contrary to popular belief, Harley Davidson does not even make the top five list of most stolen bikes. However, Florida does rank as number three in most stolen bikes. Wikipedia says that the number one bike in the world is Honda, sorry Harley.

After living in Miami for three years, I have come to the conclusion that a slightly dim country boy, a motorcycle and the drivers of Miami is not a winning combination. When I drive my car I feel like a virgin in a room full of hormonal boys and a case of cerveza. If I am to change what I drive, I will not adjust down to a motorcycle, but may upgrade to an M1 tank.

I'll let the rest of you brave the streets and turnpikes of Miami. Here, motorcycles and their riders give the impression of ineffectual kamikaze guided missiles that are always in search of their next target.







Photography by Rusty Smith

**STEPHANIE
SPEAR**



















Photography by Rusty Smith

STEPHANIE
SPEAR





















JULIE WARNER

Photographed by Marcus 48th St. Photography





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N

VERONICA

Photography by Nick Means

























VERONICA
Photography by Nick Means



FULL CONTACT DRIVING

By Kennesaw Taylor



*“BEING A PEDESTRIAN IN
MIAMI IS LIKE BEING ONE OF
THOSE ALSO RAN’S IN THE
HUNGER GAMES. YOU WERE CAST
TO EVENTUALLY DIE AND WHEN
YOU DO, THE SAME OFFICER
WILL WRITE UP A REPORT
EXPLAINING HOW IT WAS YOUR
FAULT, IN GREAT DETAIL.”*



When it comes to driving, the entire world has one thing in common. If you take your driving test and pass, you get a license.

In Miami, this rule has a twist. If you fail your test you get a taxi license and if you have a DUI you get a scooter license.

Have you seen all those scooters on the streets and worse on the sidewalks? They buzz about like brightly colored chainsaws with wheels and their drivers have the brains of a dead jelly fish.

Here's the kicker, if you cannot drive at all they give you a job driving a city bus.

I'm joking about that last one. If you were not crazy before becoming a city bus driver, you soon would be. Talk about hazardous duty pay.

The majority of our population speaks a variety of languages. They acquire their licenses with the aid of friends who work in government and take their test in whatever language they speak. The problem, the signs are in English. Even Walmart has the

good sense to put up signs in at least two languages. Many who come here have never owned a car before doing so. Their previous car was pulled by a cow or an energetic uncle. If they drove, their cars had stereos and horns, but apparently no turn signals and the number one rule, he who blows the horn first wins, and more importantly is not at fault in the accident. About half our population is learning how to drive in Miami. They are barreling along at sixty-five in a forty-five or worse at twenty-five in a forty-five. They are perpetually parking wherever and whenever they feel the need to have a conversation with someone walking on the sidewalk or standing in a yard. Then you have the foreign tourists. They don't speak or read the languages and have no idea why those around them are blowing the horn as indeed those around them have no idea themselves.

Then you have the average Americans, many barely speak English, much less Spanish or the Spanglish we use. They are still trying to figure out if they were asleep when their plane crossed into South America and all of them are suffering sticker shock.

They are coming to grips with the fact that one week in Miami Beach will cost them two years of their salary. For their money they are eating at fast food restaurants and staying in run down hostels. At home they don't need someone to park their cars, they know how to park, but here their car has been towed three times. The fees to get their incarcerated cars back being only slightly less than a buy on get on free mojito on Ocean Drive.

What sums up the driving experience in Miami is this. When you come out of Walmart with a cart full, seven cars stop wherever they are just in case they might

get the spot you are vacating. At this point the entire row you are parked on comes to a screeching halt. As soon as your car is identified they start to toot their horns. In the time it takes to load your shopping and get your seat belt on, one has committed to the space and has yelled at you, communicated in sign language and is now blowing their horn continuously.

Those around them, not to be outdone, are being equally as enthusiastic about all three endeavors. By the time you try to get out of the space at least a dozen cars have converged on the same spot and the traffic in the row is so locked down it will take a police officer to unlock it. He will then explain to you how the entire problem is your fault.

On the other hand if you are waiting for that same spot, the persons getting into the car will load their shopping, cook and consume a meal, have their hair and nails done, have sex and possibly a baby, all while you wait. If you blow the horn, the same officer will arrive and then explain again how the entire problem is your fault.

Being a pedestrian in Miami is like being one of those also rans in The Hunger Games. You were cast to eventually die and when you do, the same officer will write up a report explaining how it was your fault, in great detail. For all the other pedestrians, they cross the road as if they have nowhere to go and am in no hurry to get there, regardless of if they have the crossing light or not. When you cross the road with the crossing light, it's like crossing a minefield with a rabid dog on your ass.

In summation, every second of driving in Miami endangers your life, your sanity and your manhood. I now ride the train.



G

GIULIA
BIAGIOLI

Photography by Chris Lemmer















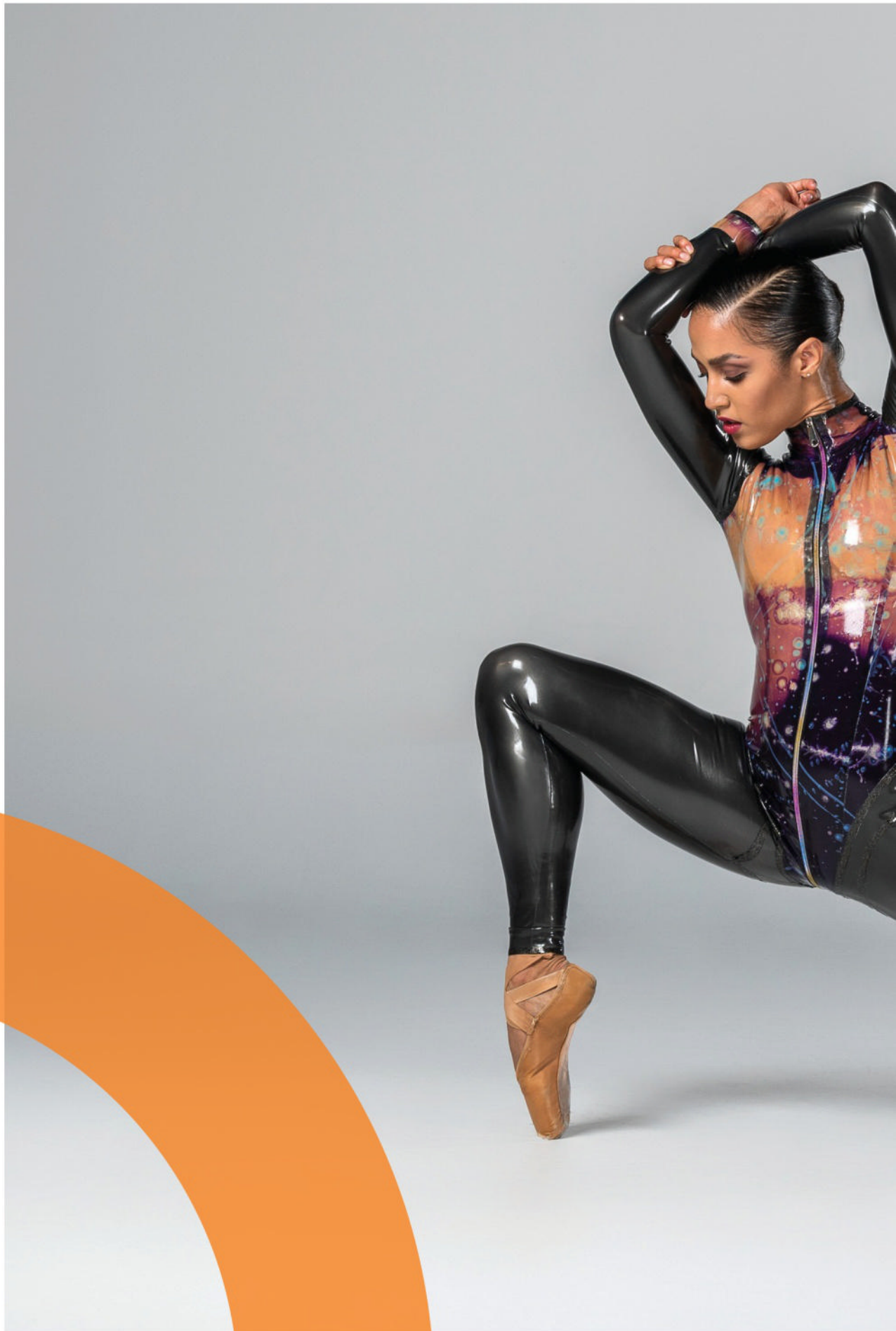




GIULIA BIAGIOLI

Photography by Chris Lemmer







AUDREY

Photography by Paul Allan









Who inspires you and why?

Cardi B inspires me, because she's herself & isn't two faced/doesn't put up a front. She inspires me to not put up with being messed with, and to stand my ground. Doing that can sometimes be difficult for me, but yeah Cardi B is awesome.

What do you think about AI generated art and reading material?

AI generated art can give some groundwork for inspiration, but it can look too perfect, and it can get boring. I don't even bother with the reading material, but given the internet now, I wouldn't be surprised if I read an AI generated article without knowing it.

Should books be determined to be outdated and no longer functional?

Absolutely not! In fact, I need to start reading again.....

Your favorite tv series?

Not right now, instead I've been frying my brain playing Sims 2 for hours!

Thoughts on city life versus country life?

I do miss being around farm animals& living in the country sometimes.I grew up taking care of goats, sheep, etc. and there's no

greater feeling of peace, than being in the great outdoors with some sweet animals.

Plus I'm somewhat introverted & mostly a homebody, so sometimes being out in the city can feel too "busy". But I like living in cities because the shops are closer & some other types of fun aren't ever too far away. Whenever I see wild bunnies in Seattle or deer, I get so happy!

Where will you be in exactly one year from this moment?

Hopefully chilling & giving less of a flying fuck about people's opinions with what I choose to do with my life.

Is it ever okay to cheat at anything, why or why not?

What will cheating get you? Temporary satisfaction? A temporary feeling of false achievement? I think that's never worth it.

What would you wear on the perfect date?

It depends on what mood I'm in! I don't have one specific aesthetic.

One thing you'd change, if you ruled the world.

Making water& water filters free.

Model Audrey Malek

IG @audreynmalek
Photography and retouching
Paul Allan
IG @paul.allan.photo

add: Wardrobe
Dawnamatrix.com
IG @dawnamatrix













AUDREY

Photography by Paul Allan



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